DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE DEAD BABE.

Last night, as my dear babe lay dead,
In agony I knelt and said:
"O God! what have I done,
Or in what wise offended thee,
That thou shouldst take away from me
My little son?

"Upon the thousand useless lives,
Upon the guilt that vaunting thrives,
Thy wrath were better spent?
Why shouldst thou take my little son?
Why shouldst thou vent thy wrath upon
This innocent?"

Last night, as my dear babe lay dead,
Before mine eyes a vision spread,
Of things that might have been—
Licentious riot, cruel strife,
Forgotten prayers, a wasted life,
Dark red with sin!

Then, with soft music in the air,
I saw another vision there—
A shepherd, in whose keep
A little lamb—my little child—
Of worldly wisdom undefiled,
Lay fast asleep!

Last night, as my dear babe lay dead,
In those two messages I read
A wisdom manifest;
And though my arms be childless now,
I am content, to him I bow
Who knoweth best.

—*Eugene Field in Chicago Record.*

WHICH TO MARRY?

"I suppose she will marry some time or other, and perhaps, after all, she will be as well off to marry now, as to wait half a dozen years."

Old Mr. Dolan turned the letters over and looked at the pretty blonde in the easy chair opposite. It would be hard to give her up, bnt with either of these two men, he felt she would be happy.

West Hartley wrote:

MR. DORLAN:—For many months I have felt a deep interest in your daughter, and am bold enough to hope that my affection is in a degree returned. I am not a rich man, but have a fair business, and strengh and energy, and my wife would have a certainty of the love and respect of an honest man. With your permission I would be pleased to call upon her.

Respectfully yours,
WEST HARTLEY.

Clarence Hillsdale wrote:

DEAR SIR:—I am deeply and sincerely in love with your daughter, and propose to make her my wife, with your cousent. My name, position and means are well known to you. I await your reply.

Yours,
CLARENCE HILLSDALE."

The first was a faithful counterpart of himself in his younger days. There were a few improvements, such as a little better prospects, a few more dollars than he possessed at twenty-five, but the principle, the straightforward honesty and strength of purpose were there.

The other was the very man he had in mind for months. Everybody knew the solidity and worth of the great banking house of Hillsdale Brothers. Everybody knew Clarence, the younger, to be a thorough man of business, and a gentleman. He drove his handsome bays with grace and ease, but never with recklessness. He gave a supper now and then, when champagne and Madeira flowed like water; but he went to his chamber with a clear eye and steady hand, and without even the faintest breath of tobacco perfuming his elegant clothes. Men found him always at his post, with his fair face flushed with health, and not a trace of dissipation wrinkling a single feature.

It was hard to choose between them. Perhaps Ruth could choose.

So he spoke:

"Ruthie, come here."

She came with her well-bred, graceful step and leaned over his chair.

"Well, papa?"

"Read these."

He gave her the two letters and she read them carefully over. A blush stole up, mantling brow and cheek when she concluded West Hartley's letter, and at the end of Hillsdale's a delighted exclamation escaped her.

"You cannot marry both. Which shall it be?"

"Papa, I don't know. I used to really love West until Clarence came, but now—well, Clarence is rich and stylish, and yet, West is—good and true. You shall decide."

"And you will abide by my decision?"

"With all my heart, papa."

Ruth went back to her easy chair, and gave the matter up entirely to papa's superior judgment, and he, with quite as much if not a degree or so more anxiety than he had felt at his own matrimonial settling, sat back and reflected.

Honesty and truth were jewels seldom found, but with money and power on the other side of the scale, he was a little afraid they would sink into nothingness.

"Well, I will wait. Some way I shall receive the truth of the matter, and know in whose hand to place the happiness of my little Ruth."

Those two letters arrived on the second day of December. On the fourth each gentleman received a brief note from Mr. Dorlan; with a few pleasant but unsatisfactory lines. He would consider, he, said, and give them his answer, if they would wait with patience.

On the twenty-fourth there was a fair at the church. It was magnificent from its foundation, and its object was to decorate with greater splendor the already splendid edifice.

Fair young girls, with confectionery at ten dollars per bite, and dainty useless knick-knacks priced at five times their real value, besieged every visitor, and he was a hard hearted creature who could resist the touch of the white hands, and pleading from the soft eyes, and sweet entreaties of "Do buy this, you know you need it. Please do!"

Mr. Dorlan was there, and his little Ruth was the proprietor of a table well filled with worsted nonsense, silken cushions, bead work, smoking caps and slippers, and many a close fisted fellow laid a bill upon her table and carried away a trinket, as satisfied as though he had got double his money's worth.

Clarence Hillsdale was there, and so was West Hartley, and Papa Dorlan whispered:—

"Ruthie, you'll hever have a better chance. Study these lovers of yours."

And Ruth studied.

They did not stay away a moment longer than etiquette demanded. As soon as they could frame an excuse, they sauntered toward her table. Of course they were not jealous, for each other's motives were unknown, and they met as well-bred men do, and after offering their salutations to Ruth, fell into an easy conversation.

"These are pretty articles," said Clarence, talking up a pair of velvet slippers. "Did you make them, Miss Dorlan?"

"Yes. I have but those two pair left; won't you take a pair? They must be exactly your size."

"Yes; I believe they are. What do you expect in return?"

"My price, as you see, is ten dollars, but in a case like this we trust more to the generosity of the purchaser."

She said this with a charming smile, and he placed a little roll of bills in her hand.

"You will take the remaining pair, will you not, Mr. Hartley?" she asked, while doing up the bundle.

"Yes;" and West Hartley tendered his offering.

Some one else came up just then, and they turned away, leaving Ruth for a moment with her father.

"Oh, papa!"

"What is it?"

"See what a generous soul Clarence Hillsdale has. Five hundred dollars for a pair of slippers! And West, oh how mean!"

"How much did he give you?"

"Ten dollars only."

"Well, that was your price, and a pretty steep one, too, considering the fact that they did not cost more than half that sum."

"I know; but think how great the contrast between their gifts. Why, I'd given more, after what was said, if I had been obliged to pawn my boots."

"West Hartley is more sensible," was papa's short reply.

They went away, each bearing a pair of slippers wrought by her dear little fingers, and each within his heart had hope enough to make him happy, and Ruth lost her chance to study her two lovers.

Long before the close of the evening Papa Dorlan got sleepy and started for home. Ruth was in good hands, and he was too tired to stay there and stand the heavy fire and constant demands upon his purse and patience, so he found his overcoat and furs in the ante-room, and presently was trudging along towords his comfortable mansion.

A lithe figure passed him at the end of the block, and under the light of the street lamp he recognized West Hartley. He was in a hurry, and with a little curiosity, Papa Dorlan hurried, too, and kept quite near. All at once he disappeared. Papa Dorlan rubbed his eyes. Where in the world did he go? Ah! There was a grocery store on the corner. Possibly he might have gone in there. A few steps more and Papa Dorlan was peering in at the glass door.

Yes, he was there, and so the curiosity box outside watched and waited.

It was for a long while, for this strange young man was superintending the tying up of mysterious parcels, and finally the rolling out of a barrel of flour.

"What in the world is the fellow buying groceries for? He don't keep house!" thought the watcher at the door, as West took out his pocketbook and paid a bill on the counter

"These articles must be delivered to-night," he said, as he opened the door.

"All right, sir!"

Well, Papa Doran looked after the tall figure as it sped out of sight and began to think it a decidedly mysterious affair.

"I may get myself into trouble, but I'm bound to solve this matter," and straightway he walked into the store.

"These articles are to be delivered to-night?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Where?"

"At No. 28 M—— Street.

"Could you give me a ride around there?"

"Oh, yes." The answer came promptly, but the grocer's eyes looked wonderingly at the finely dressed gentleman.

It was a long ride and by no means a pleasant one, for it ran through narrow streets and alleys and ended in a low but clean little court.

"Here you are, sir, at No. 27. Halloo, there; Mrs. Martin!"

The door of No. 28 swung open, and a woman pale and poorly-clad appeared.

"Here's a load of goods for you."

"For me? There must be some mistake."

"Not a bit of it. Take a parcel or two, and I'll run up with the rest."

Papa Dorlan, eager to see the whole, caught up a bundle and ran upstairs behind the wondering woman and the grocer.

It was a poor little room, as neat as wax, half-filled with freshlyironed clothes, and its proprietress, a pale, meek-faced woman, bearing the marks of poverty upon every lineament. Two children, from their supper of bread and milk, looked at the stranger, and hailed the apples, as the grocer rolled them into a basket, with a shout of delight.

"Did you buy these, sir?" asked the woman turning to Papa Dorlan.

"No, ma'am, I do not. But I know who did. Do you know West Hartley?"

"Yes, heaven bless him! I do his washing, sir. Did he send these?"

"Yes, he did."

"Is everything here? A barrel of flour, five pounds of sugar, one of tea, two of coffee, four of butter, a bag of salt, two bushels of potatoes, a bushel of apples, crackers, raisins and a bag of cakes! There, all here in the book It is all right!"

"Yes, sir, they are all here."

"Come, sir, are you going to ride back with me?"

"Yes. Wait a moment. Here, my good woman, is a little to help you. I must not be behind Hartley. God bless him! may he have a family washing to pay for before another Christmas." And Papa Dorlan hurried out and again mounted the grocer's wagon.

It was very late when Ruth arrived in carriage of a friend at her father's door, but late as was the hour, she found her respected parent in his library.

"Why, papa! Are you awake?"

"Yes, and I've something to tell you. Do you remember that you promised to abide by my deceision between your two admirers, Hartley and Hillsdale?"

"Yes, papa."

"Well, I have decided. Marry West Hartley."

"Why, Papa Dorlan?"

"You know you love him best. If you don't you will when you hear my story."

Ruth folded her hands over her papa's knee, and listened while he related the incident of West's generosity. When he concluded, she said:

"Papa, send for him. I'm sure I love him best."

Next day the two gentlemen received their replies.

West Hartley folded his arms and leaned back from his desk with a happy smile illuminating his handsome face.

Clarence Hillsdale coolly twisted his mustache, lighted his cigar and went out for a smoke.—*New York News.*

Cheerfulness.

Dr. Chalmers said that one of the most difficult things in life to him was always to exhibit a gracious demeanor to umpleasant and disagreeable people. It happens in the strange diversities of human character, and the perplexing complications of social life, that we have to come in contact with persons who are not congenial, who constantly rub against us the wrong way. Sometimes they merely irritate us like discordant notes of music, and sometimes they rouse antagonism, and even repulsion, by their very presence.

Ordinarily we try to keep away from such individuals, but with some, their lot in life is to be compelled to live with those who are alive with disturbing corners and angles. Of course each one considers himelf sweet and amiable and just, and would define a bore to be a person who talks about himself so much that he does not give you an opportunity to talk about yourself. Another definition of a bore is a man who talks a great deal without saying anything. But bores are not the most unpleasant people to be found. Some of them are very pleasant people, and really oil the wheels of life when we are in certain moods, only being disagreeable when they become malapropos.

A more serious thing is that indefinable quality of disposition and temperament causing a seeming lack of points of contact between two individuals. There is apparently no possible dovetailing either of mental tastes or spiritual affinities. The distress and unhappiness which this produces, he would be a benefactor of humanity who could invent a way for their removal. It requires the highest degree of grace and saintlhood even to mitigate the feeling which spontaneously arises at the presence of persons distinctly unpleasant to us.

It is possible, however, for each of us to contribute a little to the great river of human happiness by keeping in mind one or two points; the chief of which; perhaps, is to remember that it is most likely that we ourselves are disagreeable to some other persons. If we are not too self-conceited to take this home it will humble us a little, and also make us more charitable and forbearing. Then in the most perverse individulas there are pure springs and golden qualities and winning traits we fail to recognize, because we see things through glasses colored with our own prejudices. If we cannot conquer our feelings, we can at least avoid hurting the feelings of others, by refraining from harshness and injustice, showing outwardly a gentle and Christian demeanor.

We do not always perceive that even the writing of a note of congratulation, the fabrication of something intended as an offering of affection, our necessary intercourse with characters which have no congeniality with our own, or hours apparently trifled away in the domestic circle, may be made by us the performance of a most sacred and blessed work even the carrying out, after our feeble measure, of the design of God for the increase of happiness.

How different it is when one is habitually cheerful! Wherever such a person goes he carries gladness. He makes it easier for others to live. He puts encouragement into the heart of everyone he meets. When you ask after his health he anwers you in a happy, cheerful way that quickens your own pulses. He does not burden you with a list of complaints. He does not consider it necessary to tell at breakfast how poorly he rested, how many hours he heard the clock strike during the night, or any of the detail of his miserable condition this morning. He prefers only to speak of cheerful things, not staining the brightness of the morning for you with the recital of any of his own discomforts.

How to make Sandwiches.

HAM SANDWICHES.

Cut whole wheat or brown bread into rather thin slices and spread with butter. Chop fine half a cupful of ham, the lean and the fat together. Mix with a little melted butter, so that you have a paste, and spread the bread with this. Make the sandwiches only half the size of the loaf.

This is a very different affair from the ordinary ham sandwich, with its thick slice or "hunk" of meat projecting from between two ill-cut pieces of bread.

HAM AND EGG SANDWICHES.

Chop a hard-boiled egg fine with the ham and proceed as directed above.

SAUSAGE SANDWICHES.

Crumble cold boiled or fried sausages fine, taking off the thin covering first. Moisten with melted butter and spread on homemade rolls or biscuit.

COLD BEEF SANDWICHES.

Slice the beef very thin, sprinkle it with salt, lay a slice between two of bread and cut into rather small sandwiches. Or you may mince the beef fine, as directed for the ham.

EGG SANDWICHES.

Boil two eggs hard, chop the whites and mix them with the yolks. Work in a little melted butter, season to taste with salt and spread upon slices of whole wheat bread.

CHICKEN AND HAM SANDWICHES.

To half a cupful of cold chicken, chopped fine, add a slice of boiled ham, also chopped. Mix with them enough chicken gravy to enable you to spread the minced meat like a paste, and put it between slices of Boston brown bread.

TONGUE SANDWICHES.

The odds and ends of cold boiled tongue should be mixed for this. It can be used alone as in ham sandwiches, or with egg, as in ham and egg sandwiches.

SARDINE SANDWICHES.

Drain sardines of their oil, skin them and flake the fish. Moisten with butter or good salad oil, squeeze in a few drops of lemon juice and spread upon thin slices of graham or whole wheat bread.

BACON SANDWICHES.

Mince fine cold broiled bacon that has not been cooked long enough to become hard. Mix with it a hard-boiled egg, also chopped and spread on brown bread.

PRUNE SANDWICHES.

Stone stewed prunes chop them and spread them upon bread rather thickly buttered.

CHEESE SANDWICHES.

Spread buttered bread with cream or pot-cheese made soft with cream and salted slightly. A pleasant addition to this is a few olives, either chopped and mixed with the cheese, or sent whole to be eaten as a relish.

APPLE SAUCE SANDWICHES.

Butter whole wheat or graham bread and spread the slices with a thick, well-strained apple sauce. Put it on generously and wrap the sandwiches in waxed paper. Or you may try baked apples, sugar them lightly and lay them between the sides of tne sandwich.

SPORTING NOTES.

THE CHECKER TOURNEY.

The JOURNAL from the start has faithfully recorded the progress of the checker tournament. The undersigned has been present in person to report the games, in the few that he was unable to be present friends have furnished him with the true score, and it is gratifying that his reports have been appreciated, and declared to have been the best. The tournament, as already stated, closed on the 27th of February, and the standing was as follows:

CLUBS.	WON.	LOST.	PER CT
New Jersey Society.....	82½	17½	825
Fanwood Quad Club....	69	31	690
Xavier Union.....	59½	40½	595
Lexington A. C.....	46½	53½	465
Union League.....	38½	61½	385
German Club.....	4	96	004

In order that the readers may be able to see how each respective club fared in the tourney I present the following table:

CLUBS.	N. J. S.	F. Q. C.	X. U.	L. A. C.	U. L.	G. C.	Won
N. J. Society		11	15½	19½	16½	20	82½
Quad Club...	9		13½	13	15	18½	69
X. Union....	4½	6½		13	15½	20	59½
L. A. C.....	1½	7	7		12½	19½	46½
U. League..	3½	5	4½	7½		18	38½
German Club	0	1½	0	½	2		4
Lost.....	17½	31	40½	53½	61½	96	

It will be seen that the Quad Club was the only one to hold its own against the expert player of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, and it is my firm belief that Mr. Ekartd, of the Quad Club, can if he again meets Mr. Limpert, of the New Jersey Society, defeat him, but there is no likelihood that they will again meet this year.

The proposed side show in connection with the presentation of the trophy and medals to the winners meets with favor among the deaf, and it is hoped that the committee will try and carry out the programme.

ABOUT THE CLUBS.

The mention in this column of the Flyaway Harrirs last week has been the means no little talk among the sporting element of our deaf population of this city.

That it was allowed to disband after so much interest had been manifested by nearly one hundred members, is regetted even now among many. The moral of this is that the deaf should stick to one club. In union there is strength. In time a club, if well supported will become a power, and such clubs is what the deaf should have all over the country They give the public a clear and unbaised insight of the intelligence of the deaf, therefore it should be the duty of all the deaf to support the deaf-mute clubs of their city. New York City has all the clubs that it needs, and those who are now planning to form another, will do well to think twice, and then join one of the existing clubs.

BICYCLE NOTES.

Much fun has been poked at bicycle riders for what the newspapers paragraphers call the "bicycle face" but if there is ever a wheelman who wears such an agonized expression of countenance as the average equestrian, we have yet to see it. To our mind the horseback rider's face does not suggest unbounded joy any more than does the "scorcher's"—*California News.*

Boland rides a Rumbler—and paid for it! This last is only a remarkable but a foolish preceeding on his part; he ought to make the manufactures pay *him* for riding their wheel. Think what an effective advertisement a fellow of his avoirdupois makes. No charge. Bro. B., for the suggestion.—*Kentucky Standard.*

The *Silent Worker* of May next wil be a Bicycle number. The "poet" LeClercq will be the illustrator, and, of course, contributors are solicited.

Mr. Le Clercq, who personified the Yellow Kid at the Fanwood Quad Club's Ball, February 4th last, is to ride an 1897 Racycle. That is wrong, he should ride one of these Yellow fellows that are manufactured by the Sterns at Syracuse, N. Y.

The headquarters of the new and great that is to be Silent Wheelmen's Club of Greater New York, is to be uptown, somewhere in the neighborhood of High Bridge—Good.

Each year during the past two winters our hockey team has been invited to go to Trenton to play a game there and on the 19th they went for the third time to cross sticks with the Trenton club. Our boys appreciate the kindness of the Trenton team and people, they always treat us in the kindest manner, pay all expenses, which are considerable, and ask nothing in return but a friendly game which our boys are always ready to supply. The day we went this year was a model day, bright and clear and only a moderate degree of cold. They left on the stage at 3 P.M., arriving in good time and were well received at Fillion's Hotel where everything was done for their comfort and entertainment. After a visit to the new rink and then tea, we prepared for the match. The teams lined up at 8.30 P.M., and our boys were rather rattled when they found themselves facing Trenton's best team as they understood that they were to play against a team composed mostly of junior players. The superior size and weight of the Trentou team began to show itself from the start but our boys stood up to them manfully. Trenton was the first to score, Charbounean soon after making it even. The next game went to our opponents making the score 2 to 1 at half time. Not so very bad we thought, During the last half time, an hour, the Trentons rained hot shots on our goal but our defence was better than our forward line and they were only able to score three times. Our boys took what they felt sure another goal but the umpire decided against it, so they gave in, the score at the close being 5 to 1 against us. The Trentons were quite satisfied with the play our boys had put up and considered them superior to some of the league clubs they have played with for the Corby Cup. We attribute the defeat of our boys to their being unaccustomed to playing by electric light, four new players on the team, and more than all, a want of combined play. They relied on individual efforts to win, but it would not work against a team of superior weight like the Trentons who were able to effectually stop such play by body checking. Our opponents were always on hand at the goal and lost no chances to score, our boys on the contrary lost several sure opportunities. We hope this defeat will make our boys more willing to take advice tendered them at practice and they will be able to put up a good combined game when they play again. The Trenton players propose coming down and playing a game on our rink some day and our boys are preparing to even up. After a brief rest our boys left for home and arrived safe at midnight not one being broken.

The following were the members of our team:—Goal, Jas. Matheson; point, Geo. Wallace; forwards, L. Charbounean, J. Dubois, W. Lougheed, T. Chantler. Umpire, Chas. Hotton.—*Canadian Mute.*

Athletic sports have always beeu popular here, as at other schools, at many of which gymnastics grow in importance. If there are not petitions from our pupils soon for a regular gymnasium, signs are contrary. The desire for one took a great rise with the exhibition given in our chapel last Friday and repeated on Saturday, by a class from Millsaps College. The feats performed by the young men were simply wonderful, and stirred enthusiasm in the most passive of the audience.—*Deaf-Mute Voice.*

Those favoring me with items for publication under this column, will please give their name and address, otherwise they will not receive due consideration.

A. QUAD.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MARCH 11, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"It's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

DR. A. G. BELL has come in for perhaps more criticism than is justly his due, because of the stand he has taken in the matter of the education of the deaf. The "restoring to society" theory, where its accomplishment is planned *via* the pure-oral route, does not appear to meet with wholly unqualified approval from the deaf themselves. There is, however, a safe and sure road to this "restoration," in which no other man in this country—in the world—is so well qualified to lead the way as Dr. Bell. In fact, his sympathy for the deaf and his genius as an inventor whose forte has been acoustics, places him in a position absolutely unique. Why should not he devote his great talents to "restoring to society" by nature's method—by applying invention in such a manner as to do away with deafness altogether? This accomplished, who would stand higher than he in the affection and gratitude of the deaf?

But many of the JOURNAL'S readers are aware of the fact that Dr. Bell has made considerable effort in this direction. From time to time the press has given account of instruments which Dr. Bell hoped would achieve wonders in the way of assisting the deaf to hear. Evidently these hopes proved futile. What we would all like to see would be the concentration on this subject which, when applied to other inventions, has in Dr. Bell's case rarely known the word failure. The invention would have little commercial value, but as an addition to the advancement of science it would be quite as worthy of the decoration of the Academie Francaise as the telephone. Besides, it would doubtless add more lasting lustre to the name of Bell as a philanthropist than his advocacy of oral education for the deaf bids fair to do.

AS THE subject of the use of signs in lieu of personal names has once more sprung into prominence in the press of the deaf, it may be of some interest to quote information we have received from private sources to the effect that this custom is growing in the college at Washington. It will surprise many to learn that, while strong effort is being put forth to suppress the use of sign-names in many State institutions, they have found entrance where heretofore the students have tabooed them as undignified when applied to themselves. It does not appear that the custom has gained any "official" recognition from the students, but we are told that social conversation is often thickly interspersed with such signs. The spelling out of names used to be a distinctive mark of collegians, and we think the preservation of this mark well worth their consideration.

THE Talladega (Ala.) *Messenger* has made a specialty of publishing biographical sketches and portraits of distinguished members of the teaching profession. But in its last issue a new attraction has been added that may interest common mortals. It is the picture of a colored gentleman stroking a black cat in a dark room. With the aid of the X-ray any of its readers will be able to segregate the mouser and the man.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

William P. Pierson is staying with his sister, at Condit, Ohio, since he left Newark, N. J., two years ago.

There exists in Brunswick, Germany, a deaf-mute club, whose president, Herr Carl Lohmann, wishes to gain information concerning all native born German and Austrian deaf-mutes, their trades, occupatines, etc., all over the world, with a view to publishing a directory of statistics. He has requested Mr. Geo. Lindemann, president of the German Society of New York City, to represent him in the United States. Mr. Lindemann would be pleased to have all native born German and Austrian deaf-mutes communicate with him before March 31st, at which time the publisher begins work on the directory. Should any other persons reading this know a deaf-mute of German or Austrian birth, he or she would confer a favor by sending his or her name and address to Mr. Geo. Lindeman, 313 East 70 Street, New York City.

Succeeds Prof. Felkel.

The State board of education met yesterday and elected Rev. Frederick Pasco, of Jacksonville, to fill the vacancy of Principal of the State Institute for the deaf and blind at St. Augustine, caused by the death of Prof. H. N. Felkel. Prof. Pasco is a brother of Senator Samuel Pasco, his life work has been devoted to the cause of education, and he is eminently qualified in every respect to fill the position to which he has been called. The appointment is considered an excellent one.—*Daily Herald, St. Augustine, Fla.*

Henry Belk, a Mute, killed by a Train.

Henry Belk, a deaf-mute, was instantly killed by a train on the O. R. & C. R. R., near Golden, N. C. He was walking on the track, coming toward the train, and approaching at a slow rate of speed, though on a grade. The engineer, expecting him to step off, did not blow the signal until within a short distance of the unfortunate man, when the engine struck him, knocking him off and breaking his neck. No blame is attached to the engineer. Mr. Belk was a native of Monroe, N. C., and has been working with his cousin in the lumber business for two or three years.—*Rutherford Vidette.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, MARCH 14th.

SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT, THREE P. M.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.

St. Mark's Church, Tarrytown.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf Mutes, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

The largest number of patents granted to any one inventor in the United States is 725, awarded to Thomas A. Edison. Next to him the most active inventor in the country is F. A. Richards, of Hartford, Conn., who has 437 patents to his credit, mostly for improvements in machinery. His principal inventions have been in the line of machines for making paper envelopes.

Services it the Diocese of Albany.

MARCH.

14—3 P.M., Christ Church, Herkimer.
21—3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady.
28—3 P.M., St. John's, Johnstown.

APRIL.

4—11 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy
4—3:00 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany.
11—3 P.M., St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

H. VAN ALLEN.
Lay Missionary.

An Enjoyable Birthday.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. David O. Blair, 319 Lebanon Street, Steelton, was the scene of a most delightful party last Saturday evening, it being the birthday of Mrs. Blair. The refreshment were plentiful and the gifts fine. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Runk, Mrs. Mary J. Zimmerman, Miss Emma Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Deise and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Martin and son, Messrs. John Devlin, James Peiffer, John Givler, John Foster, Miss Sarah A. Fauber, Mrs. David Devlin. All had a merry time, and the host and hostess return thanks for kind remembrance of their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. David O. Blair returned to Steelton, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Brookmire, in Washington, D. C.

STEELTON, PA., March 8, '97.

BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. Fuller (*nee* Miss Overton), of Ablany, N Y., on Wednesday, February 11th, a daughter. Mother and baby doing finely.

LEGAL TRICKS.

The old United States Bankrupt Law, now repealed, was a terror to evil doers who transferred property out of their hands to defraud creditors. Judges of U. S. District Courts had jurisdiction. U. S. Marshals acted under their orders, and Register's in Bankruptcy were officers of the Court for more convenient local accessibility. The U. S. Supreme Court was the last resort for cases on appeal for the Courts below.

In the country the business year begins on the first day of April. One Spring I loaned a farmer $200 on his note without an endorser. There was nothing on record against him to show that he was insolvent. Before pay day came around the next spring, the report spread that this man had deeded his farm and chattel mortgaged his personal property to his brother and absconded out of the State, leaving his wife to face whatever night transpire. It develeped that more than a score of creditors were left in the lurch in sums of from $50 to $700 on notes.

The thing was a fraud on the face of it, and I resolved to break it up. Before a Justice of the Peace the limit of a judgment in a civil action is $200, and costs. Waiving the interest due on my note, I brought suit in Justice Court for $200, and took quick judgment by default. I gave a transcript to a constable and he made a levy and advertised a sale. On the day of sale the wife and brother of the runaway debtor came out with a warning cav at emptor. A crowd of people had come to see if I had the grit to put the sale through in the teeth of that chattel mortgage. I had agreed to protect the constable against any damage that night accrue to him for making the sale. With my bond in his pocket, the constable at my order went ahead and soon I had my $200 back in my pocket and enough more to pay the costs.

After a few days, a purchase, at the sale came to me saying the article he bought had been taken away from him on replevin papers.

I gave back the $17 he had paid for the article, and told him I would appear and defend the replevin suit against him. This suit had been brought, by the debtor's friends, before the same justice, a practicing lawyer, who had drawn and took the acknowledgments to the fraudulent deed and chattel mortgage. So on the return day, after the enemy's counsel had made out their case, I put in the plea that "the trial justice was a necessary and material witness for us, without whom we could not safely proceed to trial, he having been a witness to the transfers of property with intend to defraud creditors." This was a point of law the justice could not disregard, and he threw up the case. The enemy's counsel was mad, and threatened me with "a rod in pickle." It came a few days later ig a summons in Supreme Court.

In for a penny in for a pound. I now engaged counsel, with the result that I got two of the largest creditors to join me in putting the absconding debtor into involuntary bankruptcy. This killed the suit against me in Supreme Court. The creditors were called to meet before the Register in Bankruptcy to file their claims and choose an Assigne to prosecute the case for them. The creditors chose me as their Assignee, and I was confirmed by the U. S. District Judge.

I was now the responsible party acting for others as well as for myself, and the idea occurred that I must protect myself against treachery from the men for whom I was to act. At home I drew up a Power of Attorney, affixed a good many seals to it and took to the road with my horse to get creditors to sign it. They did so willingly. It proved my salvation in the end. My attorney knew nothing of the matter until long afterward. They had a fat case, and if their fees did not come out of the enemy it did not signify, for they knew they could get their pay out of me.

The case dragged along for about a year, with hearings from time to time to take testimony and incidentally to help the lawyers to charge up fat fees. The time was approaching when all the evidence in the case was to be submitted to the U. S. District Court, which, after examination, would undoubtedly issue an order for me to take actual possession of the bankrupt's property, to advertise and sell it at public auction, for the benefit of the creditors, and to pay the costs.

The enemy's senior counsel was an experienced old lawyer and ex-judge. Towards the end, he had recourse to a game of diamond cut diamond to take the case out of my hands, and leave me chargeable with the costs on both sides. With this end in view, he sent out an agent to secretly compromise with the creditors at 50 cents on the dollar. The agent did succeed in getting a majority in number and amount of the claims before I heard of it. The ex-judge expected to use the claims in his hands as voting proxies to take the case away from me as assignee and prosecutor, and put it in the hands of a trustee of his own choosing, thus leaving me out in the cold for all the costs, some $1,200, as provided for in the 43d Section of the Bankrupt Act. An order from the Court was served on me staying further proceedings, until a meeting of the creditors could be held before the Register to determine the matter.

The day before such meeting, the ex-judge travelled 300 miles to get an order from the Court to use against me. He travelled 300 miles back that night, and next morning was just in time to meet the creditors before the Register. The Register opened court, and, with great dignity, the ex-Judge slowly proceeded to prove the compromised claims one by one. He had a majority of them in his hands, and handed them to the Register as voting proxies for his man for Trustee. In the opinion of the Register and spectators, I was in a hole, and commiserated accordingly. All the while I was full of suppressed glee, for I knew I had the enemy bottled and corked.

When my turn came, I walked over to my leading counsel and handed him my Power of Attorney. He read it aloud, and then turning the paper he showed the Register the long list of names, each one opposite a seal. As he read the legal paper, the head of the ex-judge sank into his shoulders and a pale sickly hue spread over his face, for he realized that those creditors had no right to compromise their claims except through me as their legally constituted Attorney. It was all over in five minutes, and we then adjourned to the chambers of my lawyers, where all the rest of the creditors were settled with at fifty cents on the dollar of their claims by the bankrupt's father. As for me I got 100 cents on the dollar for that $17 I paid back. I was fully recouped in my fees and charges.

MOSES SMITH.

Happy in Spite of Loss.

From the Kelly Messenger.

We who are in possession of all our senses have little conception of what it means to be deprived of even one. The pleasures afforded by sight we think of as among the indispensable things in the sum of life's enjoyments. One says, almost thoughtlessly, "I would rather be blind than deaf, for just think of all the music missed by those who cannot hear!" Another prizes sight far above hearing; and so, at best, it is only speculation with the vast majority of people.

Let the question be asked of one who has experienced the loss of a valuable faculty, or who came into the world with one lacking, and in most instances the answer will evince a wonderful degree of contentment with his own affliction. With the deaf and the blind there is never any desire to exchange conditions. If such afflictions must come at all, they seem to reason their own are better than somebody's else. It is a matter of doubt among the deaf themselves, at times whether their deprivation is even a misfortune. Especially is this true of those have never heard.

A class of these pupils in one of our State Institutions, being asked to mention some advantages they enjoyed over their hearing brothers and sisters, all counted it a blessing that their ears were closed to profanity and the low talk of the street. A few thought they could study better by being shut in from all distracting sounds.

Happy boys and girls! Fortunate indeed, in spite of their loss, if they can go through life trying to find the best there is in it, and turning the clouds inside out to find the silver lining.

There are two reasons why they are so exceptionally happy; one is their simple faith in God, the other is found in their appreciation of what is done for them before they are able to do for themselves.

Practically the ears of the deaf are being opened. The arts and sciences are brought to them, and a great variety of trades open to them. Religious instruction has led many to the great Physician for the healing of the heart, thereby inspiring the hope of a perfection of life in the resurrection. Many learn to speak, not perfectly, it is true, but to the great delight of their parents. The temporary inconvenience of deafness has become but one of the "light afflictions" of which Paul took so little account.

In schools where the deaf are congregated in large numbers, chapel services are conducted by trained teachers, who bring subjects treated in Sabbath schools within the range of the youngest minds. In several cities of our land, missionaries to the deaf hold services in the sign language. Some large city churches set apart a corner for their use, and the regular services are interpreted. In this way the best of religious instruction is enjoyed.

But whatever can be said to its advantages, it must be conceded that deafness is really a calamity. There is a certain degree of dependence upon those who hear. All that is going on in the world does not find its way to the printed page, and an interpreter is by no means the least of deprivations. The deaf pupil who enters school at eight years of age is really in his infancy. That precious period from two to eight, when others are learning and putting to use the thousand and one forms of expression that make up every-day language, is time lost no the poor boy with stopped up ears. Not much of a Sunday school lesson, nor lesson of any kind, can be learned by a little mind with no language, and with no vocabulary from which such a structure may be built. Therefore, intensely interesting to watch the development from this zero point to the time, only a few years farther on, when the same graded lesson helps as others use, are studied and fairy well understood.

Interesting, and at times amusing, communications pass between pupil and teacher. The little folks with eyes full of wonder, absorb Bible stories one after another, and are always eager for more. They develop the same inquisitiveness as is found among children who hear. Boyish interest in the personal history of the "strongest man" elicted the question, "Did Samson ever go to school at the Institution?" And the teacher is asked if he ever saw any of the twelve who were so close to the Saviour in his life upon earth.

Remarkably clear are some of their ideas of religious truth as they advance in school life; but the language is peculiarly their own. When we consider that they have not a hundredth part of the practice in acquiring the English tongue that hearing presons have, the wonder is that they can make themselves understood at all.

A Surprise Birthday Party.

On the night of March 2d, the deaf-mutes, of Syracuse, to the number of twenty or thirty, at 8 o'clock, went the home of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor, on Beacon Street, carrying numerous packages and parcels. At that hour Mr. Connor was entertaining a few of his friends in the sitting room when the company, who had gathered in a back room, proceeded to take possession of the house and do just about as they pleased to the utter amazement of Mr. Connor. Then to add more to his complete surprise, Mr. H. C. Rider, in behalf of the guests and others, in a few fitting words, presented Mr. Connor with an elegant oak armchair in honor of his birthday, to which Mr. Connor feelingly responded. Immediately after this Mr. Connor was invited to take a seat on the chair just presented to him, with a new hat of the latest style on his head which was the gift of his excellent wife, and congratulations were showered upon him by other in turns. Choice and tempting viands having been served to the full satisfaction of all, the evening was spent in games of amusement, and social chat, till the party dispersed.

The kindness of heart that prompted this visit and gift is much prized by Mr. and Mrs. Connor.

AN INSIDER.

Indiana Locals.

Mrs. Mary Skinner, *nee* Hoffman, was at last granted a divorce from her husband Mr. John A. Skinner, of Hartford City last December Cause—cruelty, drink and bad women. They lived together unhappily for less than thirty years, and have parted a good many times in their wedded life. They have two grown sons. The man has depended on his wife's earnings as washer and dressmaker. Mrs. Skinner had inherited two houses and lots in Hartford City from her father and mother, but lost them by mortgage foreclosure. Mrs. Skinner is at Marion, to nurse Mrs. Albert Barney, who is seriously sick.

Miss Ella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos French, of Kreps, returned home on the last Thursday of last month. She had been at the bedside of her grandmother, at Kokomo.

Edmond S. Leach and lady, of Fairmount, were in Kokomo, one Friday last month, to visit the latter's mother, who was seriously ill. Edmond staid out there but a day and night, and went home in time for Monday s work in the glass factory. His wife staid in Kokomo for a week.

Richard O. Johnson, Superintendent of the Indiania Institution for the Education of the Deaf, at Indianapolis, was at Bluffton one day last month, and met Frank Masterson, on the way to the great oil fields.

Frank Masterson has been employed by Mr. French, for a week to saw timber.

A. F.

A True Lent

Is this fast to flout
Reed bird and quail,
And early rail,
And turn at length to trout.

Is it to shun a Worth
Decollete,
Or pinching stay,
For gown of looser girth.

Is it a fast, a rest,
From Siegfried's din,
And Lohengrin,
When Seidel's at his best.

No; 'tis a fast to say:
"Come, Love, be off,
They quiver doff,
We're prudes for forty day."

To see his bow unbent,
His shafts disdained,
His doves unreined;—
That is to keep our Lent.

CHICAGO.

Not Barred from the Civil Service.

IT WILL INJURE THE DEAF.

To Hold a Mass Meeting--News of the Week.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

J. E. Gallaher, the secretary of the local club, having heard the deaf were excluded from the civil service of the city of Chicago, addressed a letter to the secretary of the commission in order to satisfy himself as to same. The following is the reply received:

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION,
CHICAGO, Mar. 5, 1897

J. E. GALLAHER, ESQ.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your communication of the 4th inst., inquiring if there is anything in the Civil Service Law which excludes deaf-mutes from employment in the service of the city.

There is no such provision. The Law does, however require that all examinations shall contain "tests of physical qualifications and health:" and also that "the examinations shall fairly test the relative capacity of the persons examined to discharge the duties of the positions to which they seek to be appointed."

A deaf-mute would, under the above provisions, be at some disadvantage in a competition open to all.

Yours truly,
JOHN M. CLARK,
President.

From the above it will be seen that the deaf are not excluded. That they would be "at some disadvantage" on account of their infirmity is but natural, but it is for them to succeed in spite of their disadvantage. In every occupation they are placed at a disadvantage in competition with the hearing. There is nothing to prevent any bright Chicago deaf-mute from taking an examination for a position he may feel capable of filling.

The *Daily News* of Saturday contained a description—from a hearing reporter's standpoint—of the late ball of a neighboring deaf-mute club. It is to be regretted that the fact that beer flowed so freely was given such prominent publicity in the account, as it is such things recorded in the press that go a good ways towards giving people wrong impressions of the deaf as a class. The article in question is evidently a "syndicate article"—one that will go the rounds of all the large dailies of the country and be widely copied, and it is too bad that it could not have been kept within city limits. It is not my desire to criticize, but it seems to me there are several deaf-mute clubs which could do quite a little towards increasing the good reputation of their class were the bars at their balls given less prominence. The Pas-a-Pas club has never allowed its ball committees to figure on liquor privileges at its balls, and consequently the local press have never had occasion for commenting on "watery propensities of beer,"—in its flowing—at any of the club balls here. I am not hankering for a "discussion" with any one over this matter, and would do as A. L. P. and others have advised—write of nothing but the good traits of the deaf in papers for the deaf—did I not think some good could come of it.

In last week's letter I mentioned that a bill had been introduced in the State legislature towards the establishment of day schools all over the State wherever sufficient pupils could be found. The bill in itself seems to be all right, but development, have led the deaf of Chicago to smell a good-sized rat somewhere, and as a consequence a mass meeting has been called for Tuesday evening of this week. Every one knows the success (?) the Wisconsin Day schools have met with, and why. It is not the wish of the adult deaf of this State that the Wisconsin experiment should be repeated here, and as assurances are ample that the pure oralists are behind the bill, the local deaf intend to try and see that a march is not stolen on them in having the bill contain something about methods that should not be there. The Pas-a-Pas Club, at its monthly meeting, Saturday night, passed resolutions protesting against any clause as to methods being incorparated in the bill, and the mass meeting Tuesday is expected to do the same and also appoint a delegation to go to Springfield and see that fair play is insisted upon. The fact that Mr. Spencer, of Milwaukee, had on "exhibition" oral pupils at the capitol with him, is considered evidence that something is up, to say nothing of Mrs. Crane being there lobbying for the bill. Supt. Walker will doubtless do what he can, but there is plenty of work ahead for all volunteers, and the of deaf Chicago intend to look after their share.

Chicago has been standing the brunt of the battle for the past three years, and things had just begun to settle down when this new enemy appears. Full particulars of the outcome—if it is known by that time—will appear in next week's JOURNAL.

At the March meeting of the club Saturday night, besides the Springfield news being discussed, there were three applications for membership, one resignation, a red hot "department store" discussion, and "sundry other happenings" of the usual order. James I. Sweeney resigned, owning to his departure for Northen New York, last Thursday. In losing Mr. Sweeney the club will lose a valuable member, and it is hoped he will prosper in his new location. The club appointed a Committee of three to arrange for a system of initiation ceremonies, and most probably the candidates admitted hereafter will have to "ride the goat."

Mrs. J. K. Watson is billed to lecture at the Pas-a-Pas hall, under the anspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, Thursday evening, March 18th. Her subject will probably be "The Husband of To-Day." Admission will be 25 cents.

Geo. T. Dougherty will have an article in the next issue of the *Iron Age*, on an analysis lately discovered by him.

Miss Barbara Post is in Oregon, Ill., visiting relatives.

Peter Gebraad is on the sick list.

F. P. G.

Military Drill.

A little military discipline in schools for the deaf would be a good thing. We do not believe in that stiff, tight-laced, never-bend-your-back discipline, for the deaf, but we do believe in that discipline, call it what we may, that will make better walkers of pupils, give them a clearer understanding of what prompt obedience means, teach them to obey orders carefully, and impress upon them the importance of directness and truthfulness in speech.

Military drill, carried to its practical and logical length, will produce these results in the hearing. It certainly seems plausible that the deaf could profit by it. If the above is military discipline, we believe also that it would be a good thing for our pupils. Americans are bad walkers. It is rare to find an exception.

There are practically none in our schools for the deaf, and very few even in our standing army. Books on military drill and physical training give whole chapters to the discussion of the subject of walking.

We are told that this or that part of the foot must touch ground first, that you must be careful and make the angle just so-and-so, etc. We will not say that this is not good advice, but we will say that very few have been helped by it. We do not think that method would develop in our pupils the firm, steady, vigorous tread that the deaf lack.

It would take something more substantial, something having firmness, and at the same time, some one having stability of purpose, who would command a rigid adherence to the practice. We think this could be reached by military drill and physical training, but then comes the cry, No time, no place, on apparatus. It should be carried on regardless of, and subordinate to, the time and cultivaion of the pupils mentally, but, at the same time, we should have the discipline and rigidly adhere to it, for experience has shown that the lessons taught in obedience to command, in proper carriage, in direct and truthful speech, carry with them a lasting impression and a regard for exactness and order which are of great service and very valuable in business life.—*Mt. Airy World.*

PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

Mr. Mann officiated in St. Peter's Church last month. What his theme was we do not know, not being able to be present. However, he never neglects to call on his former Fanwood friends.

C. N. Stiles, of New Egypt, N. J., writes Mrs. G. W. Odell that she wants a situation as working housekeeper, as she leaves her present employer the last of this month. From her letter she is of average intelligence and a good worker.

Poor Julia Mahoney, what a sad fate for any girl or woman. Let it be a warning to those inclined to be as wayward.

Washington's birthday was observed right royally at Fanwood. Mr. and Mrs G. W. Odell would have liked to have been among the "family."

ORME.

A NEW CLUB.

The Greater New York Deaf-Mutes' Club was organized Feb. 22d, and the following officers were nominated last Saturday,: President Archibald L. McBaxter; Vice-President Wilbur L. Bowers; Corresponding Secretary, Chris E. Vernon; Recording Secretary, James Britt; Treasurer, Henry Bettels; Sergeant-at-arms, Walter T. Long; Executive committee—Jeremiah L. Hayes, (chairman) Martin Glynn and B. Smith. The objects are social and mutual improvement. Any male deaf-mute of good moral character admitted.

NEW YORK.

We Will Have an Excursion.

QUADITES' QUEER QUANDARY-

Events to Come--William H. Fosmire Dead.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

It will be a source of pleasure to the many who are accustomed to availing themselves of the opportunity the Union League has annually afforded them of attending an excursion by the deaf and for the deaf, to know that this club has reconsidered its former decision and has already chartered the steamer "Chancellor" for an excursion on or about July 14th. It is due to the activity of Theo. S. Rose that the change of affairs is brought about. He set out to look up some other boat and reported the result to the club, with the consequence that a committee of five was selected, who called at the boat company's and secured the boat, and are already bent on making the preliminary arrangements.

The Quad Club is in a quandary as to where to hold its next picnic. The committee will scour the city and suburbs for a good place, and at the April meeting it may be known whether they will hold a picnic or a private outing.

On Tuesday evening next, March 16th, at the Parish House of the church of the Beloved Disciple, there will be a rich literary treat that will surely draw a good house, for Mr. E. A. Hodgson will let out some of his trite sayings in the nature of what they call a "lecture." All one has to do is to find No. 67 East 89th Street, go in, walk up one flight of stairs, hand over 15 cents for sweet charity and be instructed in worldly affairs, greet their friends and go home in much better spirits. Next Tuesday, sir; yes, next Tuesday!

Don't you forget it.

Scharlin & Son, father and brother of Jacob Scharlin, snuff manufacturers, are under $500 bonds to appear before Justice McMahon this week on a charge the nature of which will come out later.

James Thompson was in Patterson, N. J., last week, and while there had the pleasure of shaking hands with Vice-President Hobart.

St. Ann's Church was well filled Sunday, and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet expressed his pleasure thereat. Holy Communion was celebrated.

Several memorial windows have been placed in St. John's Church, where St. Ann's Congregation worships, and one is reserved for St. George, contributed by the English members of the church.

Few of the deaf were at the church of the Beloved Disciple last week when Dr. Gallaudet officiated, although the church was well filled with hearing people. Dr. Gallaudet spoke mainly about the deaf, their traits, and mistaken opinions of them by a good proportion of the hearing people. James M. Thompson, Ex-Judge of the Common Pleas, father of Frank Thompson, was present. Of the deaf, there noticeable Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. H. J. Haight, Miss May Crolius and mother, and W. S. Abrams.

Miss Mamie Wyman has had a tussle with La Grippe, but is improving.

W. S. Abrams was anxious to go to Washington to see the Inauguration Ceremonies, and would have gone, only that he could not get away from work.

At the 12th Regiment and Xavier Athletic games last week, W. Boyd, Sam Murray, and L. H. Melygan failed to win. W. Boyd made the best showing of the deaf competitors.

Mrs. John Hogan left for Newburgh, Monday afternoon, intending to go as far as Albany.

The Quad Club presented two sets of tickets at its last meeting to be voted on at its April meeting. It looks like President Ekartd will hold the reins for another year, unless there is some bolting. Treasurer Fox will remain treasurer. As to the rest, it is all a toss up.

Some of the younger element just out of school are organizing some sort of a society. Its nature is not known, but it is certain it can not receive much encouragement, as the old societies afford enough entertainment to last the year round. It is the usual case of the "younger" element who think the "old codgers" in the older societies hold all the offices, and want a club that can distribute seven officers among the seven organizers. Good; stick to it, boys, until the next generation turns up. And so on with the world and with human nature.

John H. Stauch was a pleased spectator of "The Diamond Robbery" at the Star Theatre.

DEATH OF WILLIAM H. FOSMIRE.

The many friends hereabouts will regret to hear of the death of William H. Fosmire, who passed away at the home of his parents in Saratoga Springs, N. Y. He had been ill for some time and was aware of the approaching end of his life, as he expressed it to his friends. He breathed his last at 10 o'clock Monday morning, and the funeral will be held at the above place on Thursday.

A wife and girl, two years old, survive him.

William H. Fosmire was a compositor, for ten years, with *Frank Leslie's Weekly*, when he submitted to the prowess of the type-setting machines, and subsequently ill health compelled him to retreat to the home of his parents. He was a model young man, of steady habits, and had amassed a small fortune by his frugality, and through investments in land and building loan associations.

His departure will cause sorrow not only in his family, but among his friends in this city and elsewhere.

His wife and parents have the sincere sympathy of scores of friends here.

TED.

ST. LOUIS.

The Krigbaum-Ehlers marriage fizzle is still being aired in the newspapers. After Mrs. Ehlers had nipped their love romance in the bud, Krigbaum came out with the assertion that there is an element of jealousy in the case, and dragged a certain unmarried lady's name as being responsible for the breaking up of the match. He said she loves him, but he could not reciprocate her affection. So he claims she got jealous and successfully connived to prevent their marriage. Nevertheless, Krigbaum is telling the reporters he has arranged to elope after Easter.

Mr. Waters, the newly-appointed member of the Board of Managers of the Missouri Institution, is the father of Miss Clara Waters of Gallaudet College, and Horace Waters, now attending the Institution.

Speaking of the passing of President Cleveland. H. L. Johnson told me that he nearly came to be his uncle. Mr. Johnson's folks are all from Buffalo, N. Y., and his grandfather, Ebenzer Johnson, was the first Mayor of that city. When Grover Cleveland was Sheriff of Buffalo, he used to court Mr. Johnson's aunt and in due time proposed marriage to her, which was politely declined. Had she accepted, Mr. Johnson would have had the pleasure of dining in the White House, and some more distinction, too.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh P. Lamb, at Fulton, Mo., a girl baby, on Washington's birthday, February 22d.

A. Frantz has dissolved partnership with his hearing friend, Kuntz, as lithographers in the Hagan Building. Mr. Frantz, however, is running the place on his own hook.

W. D. Theurer made a flying trip to St. Charles last Sunday. He came back with the ludicrous statement that he was shown a flock of five ducks as deaf as a cigar-store dummy.

"Hurrah for Gen. Lee," insurrection in Cuba is agitating the whole world and its sympathetic friends should turn out, clear or rain, to Rev. Frank Read's lecture on the island, on the 13th. Gen. John W. Noble, in his address at the Memorial last Friday, said among other things: "If deaf and dumb people can hear of the wrongs to which our citizens abroad are subjected and applaud sentiments favorable to their protection, surely Grover Cleveland ought to *hear*."

Revs. T. Wagnerin, of Milwankee, Wis., and A. H. Bentrup, of Louisville, Ky., have entered the field to preach the Lutheran faith to deaf-mutes in their respective cities. While attending college in this city, they devoted their spare time to learning the signs from Mrs. Louis Jacoby. They are nice young men, and bound to succeed. Rev. Wagnerin will hold services at the church, Morgan and 15th Streets, Sunday evening, March 21st.

Miss Louisa Kauffman, doing some work in Jacksonville, Ill.

PHIL DEAN.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MARCH.

14—10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Oswego.
14—3 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
14—7:30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
15—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
16—7:30 P.M., Trinity, Utica, Confirmation Lecture.
17—3 P. M., Trinity, Utica, Confirmation by Bishop Huntington.
21—10:45 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester, Confirmation by Bishop Walker.
21—7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.
26—7:30 A.M., Auburn.
28—10:45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
28—2 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Evening Prayer.
28—7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Elmira.
29—7:20 P.M. Watkins.

Other Appointments may be made between the dates.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

An Inaguration of President McKinley.

THE 14th ANNUAL GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION.

Other Happenings and Doings at the College.

From our Washington Correspondent.

March 4th was a gala day, not only for the citizens of Washington, but for thousands of visitors, who had flocked hither to witness the inaugural ceremonies. The day itself was an ideal one—neither too warm nor too cold,—and the bright rays of the sun bathed all in its genial warmth, while a brisk March wind waved and flapped the flolds of a thousand unfurled flags. Pennsylvania Avenue stretched away like a long vista, lined on both sides by a solid wall of humanity, and the buildings were literally covered with flags and buntings of the National colors.

Towards noon the president-elect, Major William McKinley, accompanied by the retiring President, and Senators Sherman and Mitchell, and escorted by a detachment of the regular army corps was driven down the Avenue to the Capitol, amid the cheering of thousands of voices. Quite a number of the students had hied hither for the purpose of seeing him "sworn in," but left immediately after he had taken the oath of office. It was not by any means an easy thing to secure a vantage point from which to view the "passing of the pomp and pageantry" of the procession, and many of us came very near being knocked out of a sight that comes to the majority of the students but once in the whole collegiate course.

About three in the afternoon our new President was driven back to the Executive Mansion, and shortly afterwards, following in his wake, came the grand procession. For three comsecutive hours there was nothing but

"Tramp! tramp!! tramp!!!
The boys are marching."

Imposing indeed was this moving panamora, and it is safe to presume that it sent a thrill of patriotism through the most indifferent observer. Gorgeously uniformed officers, mounted on fiery steeds; the cavalry with its gleaming sabres; the infantry, shoulder to shoulder with a measured tread; the artillery with their polished cannons; the "jack tars" from the battleship New York, with their naval mascot, a goat of Numidian black; Governors from several States surrounded by their gorgeously arrayed staffs; the old veterans bearing aloft their shattered banners; the Morton Cadets, with their shoulder-like bearing; the Carlisle Indians with their agile tread, and bearing with them the equipments of modern civilization; the various clubs, all marched to the strains of martial music past the grand reviewing stand, erected in front of the Executive Mansion.

And the fireworks, they were simply grand. For over an hour the vicinity near Washington monument was lighted by a brilliant pyrotechnic display. A dozen searchlights played "I spy" under the darkened canopy of the heavens, and more than once did they spy out the huge white shafts of the monument, and bring them out in bold relief.

Then came the climax of the pomp and glory of another great inauguration—the Inaugural Ball. The great court of the Pension Building was a veritable fairyland, decorated and lighted on a scale of magnificence never before attained on a similar occasion, and fairly packed to the doors by women and their escorts. A burst of patriotic music greeted the entry of the Presidential party, and after the grand march, the ball was at its height. It was not until three o'clock on the following morning that the last guests departed. Friday and Saturday evenings concerts were given, and the attendances were immense. A large delegation of students from college attended.

Wednesday evening witnssed the fourteenth annual gymnastic exhibition given by the students.

The success of the event far excelled the expectations of many of us—it turned out to be the best ever given in a long while, so several of the professors remarked. Fully three hundred persons were present, and the programme was carried out without a hitch or accident of any kind. The dumbbell drill by the first division was especially captivating, and brought forth the most applause. The other exercises were equally as good, if not better, than many preceding ones. The obstacle race, in which the contestants were tied up to the waist in sacks and bobbed back and forth, grabbing immense potatoes with their teeth, produced much laughter and amusement. The winner, Stutsmann, '99, was given two pies, the prize for the event.

During the intermission, Prof. Draper came forward with two league balls and a bank note in his hat, a gift of Mr. Hill, '72, to the Athletic Association. Dr. Gallaudet then introduced Mr. Hill's son, Clarence, who was among the guests. The doctor referred to him in his introduction as his grandson. The younger Mr. Hill then made a brief speech in which he expressed his pleasure in being among us. His father, he said, regretted his inability to come down with him to pay his *Alma Mater* a visit. The order of exercises was as follows:

PART I.

Free-Movement Drill.—Second Division.
Jumping.—Bumgardner, Rosson, Bath, '99, Kestner, '97, Davis, Picard, and Stutsman, '99.
Obstacle Race.—Bath, Stewart, Stutsman and Willis, 99.
Vaulting Horse. (Side.)—Kestner, '97, Bumgardner, '99, Smielau, '97, Stewart, Davis, Wornstaff, Picard and Stutsman, '99.

PART II.

Dumb-Bell Drill.—First Division.
Mat-Work.—Smielau, '97, Erd, '98, Bumgardner, and Stutsman, '99.
Horizontal Bar.—Erd, '98 and Stutsman, '99.
Vaulting Horse. (Long.)—Nicholson, '97, Davis, '99, Long, '00, Rosson, Bumgardner, '99, Smielau, and Brockhagen, '97.
Scientific Boxing.—Brockhagen, '97 and Erd, '98.
Fancy Bicycle Riding.—Mr. Harry Park.

The "Lit," held its regular business meeting Saturday. Rothert, '98, made known that two sets of Cooper's works were donated to the society by Mr. Wurdemann, ex-'91. The same were accepted with a rising vote of thanks.

The students of the three undergraduate collegiate classes met in the lyceum the other day and decided to extend a hop to the coming graduating class. The committee on arrangements is made up of Rothert, '98, chairman, Erd and Jackson, '98; Bath, Rosson and Wornstaff, '99; Carrell, Hodges and Long, '00.

The O. W. L. S. held another literary meeting Saturday evening, and again decided to withhold their programme from publication

President Gallaudet preached a beautiful and interesting sermon Sunday, choosing as his text Isaiah 40: 31—"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint." He dwelt mainly on our reasons, the manner, and signification of our waiting upon the Lord, and closed with a beautiful hymn.

Wornstaff, '99, is also in the line with those of the students who had visits from friends or relatives during the past week. His father was present to take in the inaugural ceremonies. He also attended the gymnastic exhibition.

Mr. Underwood, of Philadelphia called on the students while in the city.

Mr. Moylan is back from a year's travel in the Sunny South. Doubtless he has thrown aside the old opinion of most of our Northern friends, that all Southerners stalk about armed with bowie knives and Winchesters.

Miss Gibson, formerly our assistant matron, was with us last week. She is now matron of the Wisconsin School.

Many, perhaps better, all the co-eds attended the fireworks display. They are always ready to take part in anything that is interesting.

The O. W. L. S. met last Saturday evening; no programme, however, was carried out.

Miss B. Taylor, '00, had the pleasure of a visit from her brother last week. She took in the inaugural ceremonies with him.

Mr. Fish, of Minneapolis, a cousin of Prof. Porter, was his guest last Saturday.

Robert Kerstetter, of Carlisle, Pa., a former schoolmate of Misses Stemple and Kershner, paid them a visit last Saturday

Professor Chickering gave a reception in honor of Rev. Dr. Street, who has been his guest for the past two weeks, Saturday evening.

Bumgardner, '99, received an unexpected visit from his cousin, Editor McCreery, of the Buckhannon, W. Va., *Banner*.

Terry, '00, was showing his brother John the sights of the town during inaugural week. The latter has just returned from a four months' stay abroad.

A trio of co-eds, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, took in the Inaugural Ball at Pension Hall. Seriously, it must have been hard for them, who are decided lovers of of the terpsichorean art, to be constrained to remain impassive while so many were tripping the light fantastic.

O'Rourke, ex'-91, was also a visitor at the college.

Mrs. Beadell extended a reception to Miss Brewer, daughter of Prof. Brewer, of Yale, Tuesday. The Faculty and Fellows were invited to attended.

Mr. Whildin, '92, preached his first sermon at Ascension Church this evening, and created a favorable impression on those present. Hereafter he will conduct regular weekly services.

F. C. S.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Untold Evil of Deaf Peddlers and Beggars.

HOW CAN THE EVIL BE STOPPED.

An Industrial Exhibit of the Deaf Suggested as one Way--Notes.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

A well-dressed young deaf man was seen last week distributing cards in the ladies' waiting-room of Strawbridge & Clothiers large dry goods establishment at Eighth and Market Streets. Mr. H. E. Stevens happened to be there and saw his card, which he found to be an appeal for aid. He questioned him why he did not try to get work, and was told that he did try but failed every time. He further said that he was making this appeal to get money to enable him to pursue the study of art in New York City.

Perhaps in a few weeks we will hear "Ted" reporting this same man as soliciting aid in New York to provide him means with which to study art in Boston, or so and so.

Now, without making further comments upon this particular case this kind of business, is getting to be very common among the deaf. We admit it with shame. Only a few weeks ago we discouraged one from plying at it. The persistency with which the business is plied by the deaf, and by a large number of imposters, gives us the suggestion of its profitableness. Why these peddlers, or whatever you choose to call them, have been known to travel all over country. It is not to be supposed that they travel on free passes, or even on half-fare, but they pay their way as any one would have to, and they are well able to do it by the profit from their beggarly practice upon the public. Nay, that is not all; they can even afford to repose at good hotels A short time ago we reported one as being seen at Green's Hotel on Chestnut Street, smoking a cigar with the air of a gentleman, and this one reported above said he stopped at the Hotel Vendig, which is directly opposite the big Philadelphia & Reading Station on Market Street. Such facts as these are known in every large city of the Union. And, without doubt, they are more numerous than we know, for it is a well-known fact that these peddlers try to avoid people of their own class, their conscience telling them that their business is open to bitter criticism.

This prejudice on the part of the respectable deaf seems righteous and justified when it is considered how it tends to harm the deaf as a class in the estimation of the public. The public as yet knows very little about the deaf, and in consequence we are often wrongly judged by it. While we are struggling for greater confidence and recognition in the labor world, it is exceedingly exasperating to find some of our own number pursuing such lowly, not to say dishonest, means for obtaining a living and thereby throwing doubt upon our capabilities as good workmen. It is a lowly business because it is not trading or giving labor for a return; therefore it is plainly begging, and unworthily at that, when the person is able-bodied and strong. Can the intelligent deaf calmly sit by and allow such a state of things without so much as a protest? Is the practice not detrimental enough to their interests to warrant some kind of action with a view to lessening or abating the evil? We believe it is an evil, because most practice the business with dishonest intent.

It is well to consider here how the evil can be remedied. The court is hardly the place. The deaf themselves and their associations may be very helpful in discouraging the practice by a vigorous policy of opposition. But it seems of far more important that the public should know the deaf better. The result would be that more deaf would be employed then. Confidence is the outer door to employment for the deaf. Many cases could be cited to show that the confidence is wanting. What, then, could be done to do away with it?

My idea is that the authorities of the Mt. Airy School should arrange a public exhibition of the works of the deaf of this State and also secure samples from other States, if possible, to make an imposing show. Invitations could then be sent to the manufacturers, business men and the public in general, to visit the exhibition. Such an exhibition would not only be very beneficial to the interests of the deaf, but also give the public a vastly better idea of value of the school. The larger the exhibition the more important it could be. Take for instance the recent Cycle Show in this city, which was its first one, and turned out a great success. It is the opinion of bicycle dealers that the late show will greatly benefit their trade. Would not an an Industrial Exhibition of the Deaf give equally great results? This is but a crude suggestion, which we respectfully submit to the Mt. Airy School for fuller consideration.

In response to a subpoen, the Rev. Mr. Koehler attended Court in Allentown, Pa., last Friday, on the following case, reported to the Philadelphia, *Press:*

ALLENTOWN, Mar. 5.—The *habeas corpus* proceedings that Mr. and Mrs. Noah Weiss, of Siegfrieds, brought against Mr. and Mrs. John VanKirk, of this city, for the possession of Grace VanKirk, a neice of Mrs. Weiss, was heard before Judge Albright to-day.

Grace is a pretty 6-years-old deaf-mute girl. Her mother died in 1892, leaving two daughters, Grace and Ida, aged 6 and 10 years, respectively. It was agreed that both girls should be under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Weiss.

The oldest one was sent to a deaf and dumb asylum, to be educated, but somehow, they never got possession of Grace, who lived with Mr. and Mrs. John VanKirk. The latter are also deaf-mutes, but Mr. Weiss distrusted their ability to take as a good care of the girl as he and his wife, who are very much attached to the unfortunate children.

After hearing the testimony and the arguments, the Court decided that Mr. and Mrs. VanKirk should have possession of the child, provided she be placed in a deaf and dumb asylum, and that one-third of her three month's vacation should be spent with Mr. and Mrs. Weiss.

Mr. Mrs. Joseph Bruthi, of Camden, N. J., have suffered the additional bereavement of their last child, Charlie, who also succumbed to diphtheria, on February 28th, at the age of a little over nine months. Their other child, Joe, aged four years, was carried off by the same disease only about a week before. Mr. Bruthi himself was threatened with the disease, but successfully resisted it. The young couple has been peculiarly unfortunate in having lost four children thus far. They feel the loss keenly. We extend them our sincere sympathy.

The little girl of Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Koehler, born on February 17th, 1897, died on March 2d. The child was baptized on Sunday, February the 28th, and named Christiana. The funeral, which took place on Thursday afternoon, was private. Rev. Dr. J. De Wolf Perry read the burial service orally while Rev. Mr. Koehler interpreted for the deaf present, who were Miss Kate Keen, Miss Mary L. Lent, Miss Effie L. Parker, Mrs. Wm H. Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mrs. Jas. S. Reider and Mr. R. M. Ziegler. The remains were interred in the family lot in West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

Principal F. W. Booth, of the Manual Department Mt. Airy School, delivered a short but interesting lecture on "Money; How to Make it, and How to Save it," before All Souls' Club, last Thursday evening.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. King, of Mt Airy, on March 1st.

William F. Durian must find the keeping of a hennery troublesome out in Lansdowne. Some months ago we reported how he lost several of his feathered flock. He then decided to instal a watch-dog about his place, but it was only a short time before the dog was stretched out—a victim to poisoned meat, of course. They then kept a more vigilant watch over the hennery, and at last, with the aid of the police, caught the thieves after they had stolen seven more chickens. They are four boys living in the neighborhood, who confessed the theft, and each of them was held in $200 bail for Court. Six of the stolen chickens were returned, the seventh having been eaten. After having been troubled so long, Mr. Durian refuses to listen to the pleadings of the boy's parents to withdraw the charge, and will now allow the law take its course.

Mrs. William H. Lipsett is visiting relatives in Norristown for a few days.

An enjoyable birthday party was given to Miss Edith McKee on Monday evening, March 1st. Of those who attended it, the following were deaf: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Purvis, Miss A. Zeust, and Messrs Underwood, Waterhouse and Hutchinson.

A quiet euchre party was tendered by Miss Katie Eisele to some of her friends, on Saturday evening last. A fine supper was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Delp, Mrs. L. Slifer, Misses Dora Kintzel, Susie McKinney, Cora Ford, and Messrs. H. G. Gunkel and C. Waterhouse.

The Ash-Wednesday evening service at All Souls' Church was more poorly attended than ever before. The cause was probably the trolley blockade, which the destruction by five of the big power-house had caused. In consequence, a few of those present had walked long distances to attend the service.

Mr. Washington Houston is back again with the praises of New York on his fingers. He says he enjoyed his visit hugely, and now shall have to be content with reading "Ted's" letters for some time.

J. S. R.

March 8, 1897.

Columbus, O.

The C Floor pupils had their second party social last evening, which they greatly enjoyed, as well as the lemon ice and cake partaken of in the dining-room after the games. Each child found a carnation at its plate.

COLUMBUS.

Two Birthday Surprise Parties.

GALLAUDET BAND OF MERCY.

A Few News Notes of Interest.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

The brick stable on the northeastern corner of the institution grounds that has stood for over thirty years, has of late been undergoing improvements. In our school time it was used for cow and horse shelter and the cellar for the storage of potatoes, turnips and the like.

A few weeks ago, the old flooring was taken out and the cellar filled up and paved with asphalt. The stalls have been re-arranged, now running the whole length of the north side and constructed on the most modern plans. At the east end the hostler will have a room and the remaining lower floor will be for the buggy and carriage.

The *Press* of last Sunday contained the following regarding one of the pupils of the institution:—

Miss Elizabeth Hewitt, residing at 425 East Mound Street, was very pleasantly surprised Saturday evening, by a number of her friends and former classmates dropping in and apprising her of the fact it was her birthday.

Miss Hewitt was unfortunate in having lost her sense of hearing at an early age. She received her educated at the State Institution for the Education of the Deaf, where, at the same time, she formed a number of friendships that are certainly enduring if the incidents of last evening at her home were any criterion. She graduated from the State Institution a short time ago, and stood at the head of her class. She is now taking an extra two years' course at the Institute.

The obliging superintendent of the institute, Mr. Jones, granted Miss Hewitt's former classmates permission to leave the building Saturday evening for the purpose of congratulating the young lady on her birthday. They took with them, aside from the well wishes, a number of birthday presents, the giving of which was as much a pleasure to them as to the recipient. The evening was enjoyably spent in dancing and parlor games.

Another society, and a very laudable one at that, has been formed among the pupils. It is a "Band of Mercy," having for its objects the kind treatment of dumb animals. The organization is to be known as the "Gallaudet Band of Mercy." It has already a membership of thirty-two persons, and is officered as follows: President, Lee W. Harrington; Vice-President, Miss Slava Snyder; Secretary, Alvin T. Dyson. Meetings will be held twice a month, at which stories will be told relating to animals and experiences given as to their treatment.

Owing to the illness of the chaplain of the Penitentiary last Sunday, Superintendent Jones was called upon to conduct the religions exercises in the morning. Mr. Jones is a ready speaker upon almost any topic. His address to the "stay ins" was particularly pleasing, and touched the tender spot of many of them—in fact, he was several times applauded.

The painting force has now possession of the east half of the C floor front hall, and scaffolding blocks the steps leading to the D floor. The task will be a long one, but when done well there will be more light there.

The writer has again been invited to come over to Dayton and lecture to the deaf on the evening of March 27th. He has consented to do so. The Dayton deaf cordially invite those living near the city to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett entertained with a birthday party at their home in Bellaire on the 27th ult. The proceeds are to be applied to the furnishing of a room in the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The affair was a success socially and financially, $31.19 having been realized from it. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier of Bridgeport; Mrs. George W. Steenrod, Misses Annie Montgomery, Lucy Adams, Annie Typles, Kate Johnston, and Messrs. Stoehr, Seaman, and Halpin, of Wheeling. Contributions were also received from friends in Wheeling, Columbus, Braddock, Pa., Taylorstown, Pa., Chicago and Mannington, West Va. The Bellaire deaf are not in the least going to be behind in doing their share for the Home. Mr. Corbett will see that his section does its duty.

Mr. George Semley, of Rockwood, Ohio, who left school here in 1882, was at the institution, Wednesday. He came to Columbus in search of work. He has a sister residing in the city. Our advice to the deaf is: Do not come to this city with the expectation of securing employment. This place, like all others, has an overabundance of men and women waiting to secure work. When the era of confidence and prosperity which we have been promised the past nine months sets in, there may be a prospect for those now idle to obtain work, but not till then would it be well for shiftless deaf to make a pilgrimage to Columbus in the hope of bettering themselves.

A. B. G.

March 6-'97.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

FANWOOD.

The U. S. Navy as Seen by Stereopticon.

THE THIRD SERIES OF BASKET BALL.

Bad weather--Baseball--Visitors and Other Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

On Friday at precisely twelve o'clock, a little incident occurred, which goes to show that the pupils here, despite the fact that they are not yet legitimately allowed to vote, are nevertheless alive to the interest and welfare of their country. This was proven by the demonstration they made. As the hands came together at twelve, a shout went up, and Messrs. Cohen and Reiff, two Cadet Officers, unfurled a large American flag and waved it aloft. The cause of all this was that our boys were aware that a change of federal adminstration was then being made.

The Fanwood Literary Association members were entertained, Saturday evening with a stereopticon lecture, conducted by Prof. R. D. Hoyt. The subject was the United States Navy. The first few introductory illustrations were naval conflicts of our old style wooden hulks with England, which were followed step by step until we came to the typical steel battle ships, torpedo boats, cruisers of today. A stride in modern ship building which dragged us from being ranked as the twentieth to sixth in the naval powers of the world. The illustration of how a gun was managed, how the crews were put through gymnastic drills on board ship, etc., gave us a very clear idea of the daily duties in the Navy in these times of peace. The lecture was concluded with many comic illustrations.

The third series of Basket Ball games for the pennant to be contested for by different grades came off Saturday. This time it was the youngest boys, and it afforded much interest and amusement to watch the agility and nimbleness of these little fellows, score as follows:—

Aural	7
Second Aural	9
Third Aural	4
Third B	2
Second Oral	0
First Oral	7

At the conclusion a game of picked teams captained by Messrs. Izquerido and Prinsinzing, respectively, was played, and much fun was had. When time was called the score stood:

Prinsinzing's team	15
Izquerido's team	3

We are now experiencing the worst kind of weather imaginable—rain, hail, snow, sunshine and wind all combined in one day, is enough to disgust any mortal being.

The boys are now taking advantage of the mild weather, in playing ball. They have a game whose name no one can tell. It consists of laying a block of wood, with a mould in one end to hold a ball in; on a raised pedestal and knocking it with a heavy bar of iron, the result is the ball flies high through the air across to the end of the yard, where the opponents' men endeavor to catch it. While the ball is soaring, the one who knocked it runs around the bases and tries to get home before the ball is returned. This is a very exhiliarating and interesting sport.

In a former issue of the JOURNAL, we mentioned of how the young ladies of the cooking class prepared a substantial dinner, under the instructions of their teacher, and were enabled to enjoy the pleasures of eating it. Afterwards they however did not seem to appreciate it, without some one else partaking thereof. Consequently when they prepared their next meal, last Friday, they invited the male cadet officers to join them in the repast. It was a pleasant sight to see them grouped in the small dining room in the basement. When the meal was concluded the boys gave a vote of thanks to the young ladies for their courteous consideration. In consequence of the smallness of the room, only half of the cadets were present, the others being assured that they would be invited next time. The bill of fare was tomato soup, roast beef and lamb, mashed and boiled potatoes, corn, salad, gravy, cottage pudding, coffee, and biscuits.

Amateur photography is carried on to a considerable extent here now, already there are several promising young men engaged in this pleasant diversion, and the work they have done is a credit to them.

The Base Ball Team will shortly elect a captain. The general opinion of the school is that he should be one of the younger members. Ellis is so necessary to the team that he will be likely to secure the position. He is a good fielder as well as pitcher, and therefore can always be on the nine. One of the best recommendations Ellis possesses is the readiness to practice. He never shirks. He is always at his post.

Principal Currier spent Saturday and Sunday with his aged mother in Massachusetts. She is eighty-seven years of age, but her mental condition, the Principal says, is as vigorous as that of most people twenty years younger. She is indeed a Daughter of the Revolution, her father having served throughout the entire war, and is an Honorary Member of the Nathaniel Tracy Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, of Newburyport, Mass.

Principal Currier spent the afternoon of Monday at the Rhode Island School for the Deaf, Providence, and was pleased with the work of that school. The speech and speech reading must be very gratifying to the teachers and to the parents of the children.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann, a former instructor here, and an agent for the Gallaudet Home, was a caller Monday. He now resides in Yonkers, N. Y. Where he has procured a position in a chemical works.

In this weeks *Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper* is a picture of Joseph Kornblum, father of Mr. Kornblum, a pupil here, with President McKinley, undergoing an examination as to his eyesights' condition.

Mrs. Edward G. Janeway and Mrs. Auchincloss, members of the Ladies Executive Committee, called Wednesday last and were shown through the buildings.

Dr. Bernard Englesman, a former teacher of articulation in this institution in the early seventies, was a visitor Monday last.

Teneyck Litchfield, in company with his father, had the advantage of going to Washington to see McKinley inaugurated.

Mrs. G. P. Baldwin is the guest of Mrs. Currier for a few days.

W. G. SHANKS.

Why the Deaf Spell Some Words Wrong.

The tendency of the deaf to confuse the spelling of words, as "caryon," for crayon, "garde," for grade, "thumbler," for tumbler, etc., is accounted for by a suggestion in the paper on Intellectual Habit in your last number.

The child first learns "carry," "garden," "thumb," and at the suggestion of the perception of a similar combination of letters the nerve stimulus takes the already formed groove. It is simply easier to follow an old brain track than to form a new one. If at the time of learning, the pupil's attention is called sharply to the difference in spelling, he will form a new track for the new word and the confusion will not occur.

Another peculiarity is seen in the persistence with which they will invert compound words, as railroad, dining room, writing-paper. All such words consist of a substantive and an adjective element. The substantive, standing for the thing—road, room, paper—is the first perceived, the adjective—rail, dining, writing—subsequently. The order of thought tends to control the order of expression, and so we have "road rail," "room-dining," "paper-letter," etc., as the perceptions are fixed in the brain.—*D. in Silent Hoosier.*

Portland School.

The condition of the School for the Deaf steadily improves each year. The system of instruction is admirably arranged; the school is well graded, and each year's experience adds to the efficiency of the able corps of teachers. The financial condition of the school is also very satisfactory, and the expenses have been kept well within the appropriation. There are at present 67 pupils, and these with the teachers and help make a total of about 75 persons connected with the institution. The very excellent manner in which this large family is managed and cared for, proves that the principal, Miss Elizabeth R. Taylor, is not only a thoroughly competent teacher, but a woman of rare executive ability. The dormitory is admirably adapted to its requirements and is a credit to the State and city.

The children come to this school from all parts of the State, and, as the school is practally supported by the State, it is generally conceded that it should be a State institution, managed by a separate board of trustees, with the property all under one management. In furtherance of this plan, the city has offered to turn over to the State the Spring Street house and lot, free of expensive. The State now owns the dormitory. The matter is now before the legislature, and probably the State will soon assume control of the institution.—*Portland Evening Express, March 5.*

BALTIMORE.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross's youngest daughter was baptized last Sunday by Rev. J. M. Koehler, and was named Geo. W. Boss, Jr. He is a very interesting child of five months and was arrayed in the conventional white. The underwent the ordeal very sweetly, making no objection even to the application of water to his tender crown. Rev. J. M. Koehler preached a sermon on love and charity, and administered Holy Communion. In the evening he went to Washington, D. C., with our lay reader, Mr. Whildin, where they organized a new mission for the mutes, which will be under the charge of Mr. Whildin here after.

Mr. John Bull came home from his two weeks' visit to his relatives living at Parkton, Md., where he first saw the light.

A performance entitled "The Enchanted Horn," took place at the society hall two weeks ago, and was very good and laughable. At the conclusion of the play, the mutes were treated to ice-cream and cakes, and a right good little sum was realized. The hall would have been filled, but for the short notice given, and the unfavorable weather kept many deaf-mutes away.

Mr. J. W. Briscoe, who made ice-cream, had reason to feel elated over the compliments he received. He would be a prosperous deaf-mute if he could open a new ice-cream saloon.

Our "hard times" are getting over, in fact several mutes got work and are happy.

Mr. J. W. Briscoe, who never tried to hunt for a position, got his position as a printer for a church paper through the influence of the M. E. preachers. Mr. Moylan, a local preacher, some time ago announced that his friends would get the mutes those positions who belonged to the M. E. Church.

Mr. J. L. Unsworth, a crack joker, was lucky enough to get a good position.

Miss Young, a teacher at the Maryland School for the Deaf, was seen in this city last week, on a visit to her friends.

The Cycle show opened yesterday and will continue until next Saturday night. Bicycles of all kinds, and appurtenances thereto of all description, will be seen. Some of us who are riders, are going there.

Mr. Volluse, of Frederick, Md., was at our society hall, and informed us that he called on the students at Gallaudet College, and reported having a good time there.

Mr. J. L. Kampe not being a qualified member of the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, is our Vice-President. Why?

Mr. Whildin held Ash Wednesday service last Wednesday eve, and a good crowd went to see his services.

Mr. Adolph Knoechel being out of employment, was taken by the Sisters to the Convent, where he works in return for his board. There are four deaf girls there. They do ironing and help the sisters.

A surprise party was given to Miss Mary Smith, by Miss Ida Fowble, last Wednesday evening, at the former's house. Several games were played, and cakes, ice-cream etc, were given to those present, who were Miss Ida Fowble, Miss Conway, Ida Moses, Messrs. Nordhouse, Warnicke, and A. Bomhoff, J. S. Kavanagh, and others.

The business meeting was to take place last Wednesday evening, where the new officers were to be installed. Owing to no quorum present. Mr. McElroy announced that the business meeting would take place next Wednesday evening.

Mr. Butterbaugh caught a live crow last week, after a mile's hard run.

John Bull was the only deaf-mute, who went to Washington, D. C., last Thursday, to see the parade in honor of McKinley. He reported having a splendid time.

The condition of Miss Emma Schulte is about the same. No better and no worse. She was been sick since December 14th. We hope and pray for her speedy recovery.

The rumor was floating among the mutes, that our genial friends Robert Underwood, was seen in Washington. Will "J. S. R." confirm it.

Miss Annie Barry, as cu tomary, came home last Friday, and will go back to Frederick to-morrow morning.

MYRTLE.

Conveyance of Property.

Prof. Alexander Melville Bell has conveyed to his son, Alexander Graham Bell, the property at the corner of 35th and Q streets Northwest, and to Mary E. Symonds, a niece, the house at the corner of 30th and N Streets northwest. To Miss Elsie M. Bell, a grandchild, has been given a row of houses on 35th Street, between O and P Streets northwest, while Miss Marion H. Bell, a grandchild, receives a row of houses on Filmore Street, Anacostia. These conveyances are understood to have been made in accordance with the wish of the professor, that he might see the persons whom he had decided upon as the recipients of his property in the enjoyment of it before his death. The total value of the property transferred is estimated to be about $50,000.

Telegraphic Training of the Deaf and Dumb.

From the Electrical Review.

The present method of communicating words and ideas to the deaf and dumb has many imperfections that appear to me can be greatly remedied. The communication has not the perfection of speech; for what ideas are conveyed by a mixture of gesticulation and words are never as clear to the mind as these conveyed by a combination of words of a civilized tongue.

Allow me to popose a method to confine the training and education of the deaf and dumb in our eleemosynary institutions for that class on a telegraphic system, without the voices, and in a great measure without gesticulation. To enforce this system, have the pupil make himself familiar with the telegraphic symbols. To practice himself on this line he uses no instruments but gives their indications by certain movements of the lips, mouth, and the use of an index finger. To the laity I would say: In telegraphy we have but three symbols—a dot and two dashes of different lengths, or a small dash and two long ones. Communications in any civilized language can be expressed by a combination of these symbols. To the deaf we apply the dot to express with a pucker of the lips; for the dashes, a separation of the lips to the degree indicated. At each end of a word a slight movement of the right hand or right index finger is given; at at the end of a sentence a touch of the lips with the index finger. "Yes" is given with a nod, and "No" with a shake of the head; "I don't understand you," with a blink of the eyes, etc. The preliminary training on this system is first to give object lessons, so as to give the true meaning of each word. After some progress with the pupil a grammatical construction of the language can be ventured upon. With these experiments it will be found that it will take less time to educate a pupil to a high standard than can be done under the old system. It would not take a long practice to make it graceful, much more so than eating, or the hilarity of a good laugh. The system would bear the stamp of intelligence and refinement, and would far supersede that crazy-looking gesticulation of the old system. This practice of the muscles of the face would not interfere or mar the expression of the emotions. A smile or a frown would retain their natural meaning. The gentility of the practice is that a communication can be given without attracting special attention. It may often conceal the infirmity of the subject. It virtually gives speech to the lips of the deaf and dumb.

A pupil well trained with this telegraphic system would soon prove an expert in a telegraph office, not in the ordinary way, but he could soon learn to read from action the hammer, with the success some of our old experienced telegraphers can by the sound of the click alone.

Those electro deaf in civil life would give a wonderful impetus to telegraphy, as their friends would have to succumb to their intellectual training.

G. P. HACHENBERG, M. D.
AUSTIN, TEX, Jan., 29.

The writer of the above is a resident of our city. He seems to have observed some, but judging from some of his statements his observation has been rather limited. The scheme he proposes is ingenious, but it is hardly practical. It is not the first of a somewhat similar character that has been proposed. We have all heard of the system gotten up by Mr. Lyons, of Buffalo. The latter differs in this respect, that the symbols representing the various sounds are made on the hand. None of these so-called improved methods of communication have come into use, simply because they are no improvement on those we already have. The doctor looks down upon our gesture language as being uncouth, but what can be more graceful than a conversation or a discourse in clear-cut, well-rounded signs? Perhaps in polite society they are not considered as refined as verbal utterance, but to me they certainly do not seem more uncouth than the system of labial evolution and optical blinking which he proposes.

The objection to the appearance of the gesture language is hardly to be considered; it is by no means as serious as the one most commonly offered that a too frequent use of signs interferes with the acquisition of a thorough command of English. The doctor makes no distinction between the gesture language and our system of dactylology. Perhaps he is not aware that they are separated and distinct. By dactylology we reproduce not only the syntax but the etymology of the English language. When we use it in addressing our pupils we in fact speak the English, the thing wanting to make it as complete as when spoken by word of mouth is sound. The letters are made distinctly upon the fingers. Can anything be more accurate or "clear to the mind?" Then dactylolgy has also the advantage of rapidity. His system of telegraphic symbols can never be made to flow from the lips as fast as the letters can be worked off at the ends of the fingers. What the doctor means by "a mixture of gesticulation and words," I am hardly able to divine, unless he has reference to pupils in oral classes who are just learning to speak, and whose command of speech is not sufficient to express all their ideas. That is one of the attendant difficulties which time and development alone can correct. Some pupils eventually get so proficient in speech that they will leave off this "mixture of word and gesture;" others do not, and when conversing with their hearing friends are often compelled to resort to pencil and pad.—*Lone Star Weekly.*

Learning to be a Printer.

Any way you look at it, printing is a good business to learn. It is a good business if you want to go ahead to the top and become an employing printer. It is a good trade simply to learn to set type, even if you don't want to go any further. It is a good education, or part of one, whatever time you're in it. If you start in as a boy, of course you will be called a "printer's devil,' and you want to be as much so as possible. Attend to the drudgery that comes to you as throughly as you can, but get tharough with it as quickly as possible, and let the boss understand that you are ambitious to set type. Otherwise he may keep you cleaning up the presses and sweeping the floor forever. Do this while you have to; make it understood that you *can* do it, but make it very plain that you don't want to any longer than absolutely necessary.

The editor wants me to say something about the temptations of a printer, the pay and the education required. But all this isn't very different, essentially, from any others business. Printers do have a great many blue Mondays, and these, of course, any sensible young fellow wants to avoid. As to the pay—you are paid about what you are worth. As a printer's devil, you're paid the same as any boy would be in any business. When you come to set type, perhaps you will earn $3 or $4 a week to start with, and when you become expert you may earn $30 per week on plain type-setting, if you are *very* rapid. But if you make $20 a week, you'll do well. In a job office, you will be paid for your time, and a first-class job printer averages, I think, from $15 to $25 a week. He must be *good*, though. A printer who can set attractive advertisements is right in the procession.

Being a good business man means a good deal. One thing is to know your trade thoroughly, and another much-needed quality in printers is the ability to follow instructions and to be on time with their work. If you should ever become a printer who would do exactly what you were told with a job of printing, and would deliver it on time sharp—well, I don't know what would happen to you. I was going to say you would make an everlasting fortune, but I guess you'd die. Such a printer as that is too good for this world: the angels want him. Still, while you stayed here, people would appreciate you.

The education that a man gets in the printing trade is threefold. His eyes and fingers and nerves get an education in handling type. Then he is bound to pick up general information. There is no place where intelligence is floating around under people's noses more than in a printing-office. If you have a mind to pick it up and know something, you get in touch with the whole world of business, art, science, and every form of activity, in a fashion almost as useful, and sometimes more practical than you would get from a college education. Even if you went into business, the educative value of learning the printing business would be greater than learning Greek; besides, Greek is a dead language, and a live Roman is worth a dozen dead Greeks. Any printer will tell you that.

The education required to start in printing business is not nearly so much as you will get from being in it. A good common school education may be useful or it may not. Sometimes a great deal you learn at school has to be unlearned before you can get on the track of any practical business. This is so in printing. If you have learned all about punctuation at school, you will probably be not much better off on that point in a printing-office than if you had learned nothing at all. School punctuation is one thing and printing-office punctuation is another, and sensible, reasonable punctuation, is still another thing which we haven't quite reached yet in typography, but they come nearer to it in some of the great monthly magazines, the *Century*, for example, than they do anywhere else.

Every printing-office has its own rules or "style," as it is called, and every proof-reader, editor, publisher and foreman is likely to be more or less of a crank and have his own pet squeak on questions of punctuation. The best way to learn is to jump right into a printing-office and learn as you go; no matter how little you know, if you want to become a printer, start right in where you are. Give it a good trial, and if you're sure you don't like the business, quit. But if you do like it, eang on and get to the top.—*Wolstan Dixey, in the Waterbury.*

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MARCH.

12—7:30 P.M., Toledo. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
13—2 P.M., Jackson. Service and Sermon.
13—7:30 P.M., Detroit. Lecture on the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation.
14—10:30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.
14—3 P.M., Detroit. Confirmation by Bishop Davies.
15—2 P.M., Iowa. Service and Sermon.
15—7:30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service and Sermon.
20—Evening, Chicago.
21—10:30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
21—3 P.M., Chicago. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
26—7:30 P.M., Cleveland. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
27—10:30 A.M., Youngstown. Morning Prayer and Sermon.
27—7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh. Lecture on Confirmation.
28—10:30 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.
28—3 P.M., Pittsburgh. Confirmation and Sermon by Bishop Whitehead.
29—3 P.M., Union town. Service.
29—7:30 P.M., Uniontown. Special Service.

APRIL.

3—7:30 P.M., Toledo. Service and Lecture on Confirmation.
4—10:30 A.M., Toledo. Confirmation and Holy Communion.
4—1:30, P.M., Toledo. Short Service and Address.
4—7:30 P.M., Monroe. Special Service.
10—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture and Confirmation.
11—9 A.M., Indianapolis. Service.
11—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis. Holy Communion, St. Alban's Mission.
11—4 P.M., Indianapolis. Confirmation by Bishop White.
11—7:30 P.M., Indianapolis. Lecture at the Institution.
13—7:30 P.M., Akron. Service and Sermon.
14—Evening. Poland.
15—7:30 P.M., Cleveland. Maunday Thursday Confirmation.

Appointments for Easter will be published in due time. Please write the Rev. Austin W. Mann at Bexley Seminary Park, Gambier, Ohio.

NOTICE.

A lecture will be given, in aid of the Gallaudet Home, at 67 East 89th Street, on Tuesday evening, March 16th, 1897, at 8 o'clock, by Mr. E. A. Hodgson. His subject will be "Men and Manners."

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OF THE

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AT THE

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